

A

REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE ENGLISH NATION.

Saturday, May 18. 1706.

IN my last, I took upon me, to examine Peoples Conjectures about the Issue of the Siege of *Barcelona*, before they know the Particulars; Time since seems to discover in their Favour, and that our Conjecturers were true chance Prophets: But my Observation is deriv'd from the little Ground, they have for such Calculations; wherein their Guesses are so wide, that they appear to be never the more Prophets, when it happens right, than when it happens wrong.

I cannot pass this Thought over, without applying one Paper to the like Observation, on the Affairs of *Flanders*, and the Campaign under the Duke of *Marlborough*.

We have been mighty fond here of sending his Grace upon new, and some very

extravagant Expeditions; some were for his acting on the *Moselle*, some had sent him to the *Upper-Rhine*, some had peirc'd into *Burgundy* and *Champagne* for him; and fanſied, he could make Wings for his Army, fly over the *Alps*, and come down upon the back of the Duke de *Vendome*, to relieve the Duke of *Savoy*, and the like.

Others, and not a few, had cut out a terrible March for him quite into *Bavaria*, and from thence to *Italy*, and no body knows whether, to re-inforce Prince *Eugene*.

No Man in the World has a greater Opinion, than I, of the Conduct of the Duke of *Marlborough*, and that he is cut out for uncommon Designs; nor do I doubt, but had his Grace a full Liberty of acting, something extraordinary and suitable to his Character

ter in the World, would be undertaken. But to exalt his Power to Impossibilities, and make him more than a Man ; to calculate what has thousands of the most impracticable things in Nature in its Prospect, and cut out the Work of Ages for the short Extent of a 5 Months Campaign ; this is making a Satyr upon the Duke of Marlborough's Discretion, lampooning his Judgment, and exposing our own Ignorance.

But what shall all our Dreamers of Dreams say, when at last we find the English Troops are march'd to Tongeren, joyn'd the Dutch Army ; and the Duke of Marlborough, Monsieur Auverquerque, the Dutch Deputies, and all the self same People, on the self same Stage of Action, the same Enemy, the same Generals, are entred the Field to see, if they can make any more of it than they did before.

This is the very Case, and all our great Prophecies are come to the old way of making War, and the State of the Case is plain ; the Sum of the Matter is not in Flanders, nor on the Rhine, nor in Italy, but in Spain. That is the Nail that will go, and that must be driven ; your Superiority to the French there, if preserv'd and good Use made of it, will make you full Amends for all their Superiority upon the Rhine, or any where else. Spain is a large Field, there are vast Conquests to be made, and a Foundation of Advantage infinitely superior to all the French can do elsewhere, tho' they were to go on with more Success, than we have reason to fear they shall.

But after all, I will not deny, that to me 'tis plain from the Nature of things, and without any Assistance yet from Information, That his Grace the Duke of Marlborough has certainly met with some unexpected Difficulties and Dis-appointments, in the Measures and Designs he had laid for the publick Good ; and this so me seems apparent from the following Observations.

1. From the long Stay made at the Hague, in Conferences, Debates, and concerning Measures with foreign Princes.

2. From the English Troops being so long

in their Quarters, and after that, marching to a separate Camp, and yet at last joyning the Dutch Army.

3. From the sending Brigadier Cadogan Express into Germany, upon whose return, and perhaps not bringing so good News as was expected, the Conjunction of the Forces was immediately concluded, and the Generals went away to the Army.

4. From the long, long, long Delay of the March of the Palatine Forces to Italy, and at last lessening their Number.

5. From the ordering the Prussian, Hessian and Lunenburgh Forces, to joyn Prince Lewis of Baden, who was certainly otherwise preparing to have joyn'd the English Forces, and have follow'd the Fortunes of the Duke of Marlborough.

What the Occasion of these Alterations of Circumstances has been, Time must discover ; I do not pretend to know, nor shall I presume to offer, no not my own Conjectures, tho' perhaps they may be very rational ; 'tis enough to me, that something has certainly happen'd, that has quite inverted the Schemes of this Summer's War, and we must have Patience to wait the Event.

As to the Prospect of the Summer, I am not forward to come into the Number of thole, I have been censuring ; who teize the World with their forward Conjectures, and making Calculations of things upon Ifs and Supposes, draw Inferences as wild as the Premises ; but I must say a word or two to the Subject, or else I may disappoint the Reader in that part, in which there is most occasion for Remark.

The Prospect of the Campaign is nowhere promising, they say, but in Spain ; and I am not careful to deny it.

In Italy, the French are forward in their Preparation to ruin the Duke of Savoy. The Duke de Vendome is superior to Prince Eugene, pushes him from all his Advantages, and seems to be in too fair a way to drive him quite out of Italy ; and yet at the same time, is able to spare 38000 Men to besiege Turin, and entirely reduce that brave Ally, and most faithful Confederate, the Duke of Savoy ;

Sevoy; for if that Capital be taken, 'tis hard to determine, what the Duke and his small Army will do to avoid falling at once; and this Superiority of the *French* there, is a most fatal Article, and makes a great Wotnd in the Confederate Strength.

On the *Rhine*, the Forwardness of the *French*, rather than any real Superiority of Numbers, has given them a great Advantage over the *Germans*; beaten them out of *Alsace*, driven them from all their Posts, Lines and Entrenchments, taken from them all that Country, they had taken last year, and a vast Magazine into the bargain, and forc'd them to take Shelter in the Lines of *Stolhoffen*, on the other side of the *Rhine*; 'Tis true, I do not yet lay any great Stress, upon the Gain they have made here yet, the *Stores* and *Artillery* excepted, if the Troops of the Empire and Circles do but come up in any time; because Prince *Lewis*, having sav'd the Gross of the Army from receiving any considerable Blow, they will

soon recover themselves, and in their turn may give the *French* a push as fair as they have receiv'd.

But 'tis true, this depends on Time, and we yet know not how far the *French* may improve the Hurry and Fright the *Germans* afe in, to strike some more considerable Stroke yet, which may not so soon be retriev'd; and in this I, may easily be understood to mean *Landau*: I confess, the *Germans* merit, to be abandoned to the Loss of that, and more than that, were not the Consequences fatal to the rest of their more punctual Confederates; but I cannot but think, since the *Mareschal de Marstin* is march'd back with his Detachment to the *Moselle*, Monsieur *Villars* will not think himself strong enough to attempt a Place of that Strength. Since the *Germans* must then rouze, and perhaps might make him find it necessary to quit that Enterprize, to look after himself, or fight to some Disadvantage; but of this more shall be said in our next.

MISCELLANEA.

WE are all taken up mightily with Wars and Rumours of Wars, and making our Speculations and Remarks from abroad; but in the mean time, here is a strange and unusual Alarm at home, which hitherto I do not see any body takes Notice of; and the Contents of it are more particularly seen in the following Letter, sent some Weeks ago to the Author of this Paper, as follows.

Mr. REVIEW,

I am never forward to give any heed to Dreams, Visions, Apparitions, and Almanack-makers, who, I believe, like the Soothsayers of *Egypt*, know nothing of the Matter; but here are so many Stories spread about of strange things, that are to come to pass in England this Year, that our Wives and Children are frightened out of their Wits, and we cannot keep them at home this Summer, for

Fear of being all destroy'd and swallow'd up in some dreadful Calamity, that is to befall the City; and this Hurry is grounded upon the following Story, which is very industriously spread about, and reported for a certain Truth, Viz. That a certain Minister of the Church of England, being upon his Death Bed, sent for the Bishop of G——r, and inform'd him, that some time ago Dr. Kidder, late Bishop of Bath and Wells, who was kill'd by the Fall of a Chimney in the great Storm, had appear'd to him, and told him, that this Summer towards the latter End of July, there should be a most dreadful Earthquake, in which great Part of the City of London should be destroy'd; but that he should not be uneasie at it, for before that time, he should be safe with him, — and that a few days after the Minister had told this Story to his Lordship, he dy'd.

To this Story, Sir, and to our farther Astonishment, we find Partridge's Almanack much

much about the same Time, and printed before this Story was heard of, gives a very strange Account of things, in his pretended Calculations of the Signs of the Heavens; for the beginning of August he has these Words.

" The Effects of these things are so uncomfortable, that I do not care to write, and I believe, you will not care to hear them; for Nature seems to be restless in her self, and tends to a Sort of Violence, and Convulsions, &c. and in his conclusion of that Month, he says, More Casualties now than in any part of the year besides.

All these things put together, fill us with strange Apprehensions and Disorders; pray let us have your Opinion upon the whole for publick Satisfaction.

Your humble Servant,

T. W.

To give my Opinion, to what I have no Assurance is matter of Fact, I confess, is the way to come under the Lash of those People, to whom this Paper is so much an Eye-sore, that they would be glad to have so fair an Advantage.

'Tis too long a Subject to enter upon here, to debate the Probability or Possibility of Spirits, Apparitions, &c. but if I were to believe more than I think is my share of these things, I should perhaps yet doubt their being able to foretell, what shall come to pass for the future.

However, as I would not by this, shock any Man's Belief of this Story; I shall only say, 'tis an Objection, not against the Prediction, but its being the Representation of Spirit, or what else you will call it, of Dr. Kidder.

But before I go on to that also, I must desire my Enquirer, if he pleases, first, to assure me of the Fact; My Lord of G—, is not so hard to be found, but that he may get some Assurance from him, that the Gentleman upon his Death Bed told him thus, which if he pleases to do, I shall no more question it; but till then I cannot en-

ter into the particulars, or venture to give any Opinion about it.

As to the Prediction it self, Partridge's Almanack, and the like, I shall only give this short Advice in the Case for the present.

I would have all People believe it, AND LIVE, as if it would certainly come to pass; and that I think, is the best Use can be made of the Story. What a strange Alteration should we find in the Countenances and Conversation of the People, if this were done! But more of this hereafter.

The Reader is desir'd to correct the following Error in our last, viz. p. 235. *Miscel.* l. 10. *Names, r. Manners.*

AD VERT I S E M E N T.

WHEREAS, many Persons, that have in less than Half an Hour, been perfectly Eased, and totally free'd, from the most intollerable Torturing Pains of the Gout and Rheumatism, by only Bathing with the most Famous Chymical Secret, called *Anti-Arthritis*, or *Gout Antidote*; complain that so small a Quantity of it being sold for 3 s. 6 d. they can't conveniently buy so often as the Extremity of their Pain, or continuance of the Fit of the Gout, &c. may require. This is therefore to give Notice, that the Author of this Medicine, (for the publick Good) has now ordered it to be sold in Bottles, that contain near as much more as the former did, and enough to perfect the cure for the same Price, viz. 3 s. 6 d. each, with Directions. NOTE, it infallibly prevents the Gout, returning into the Stomach. Sold only at Mr. Alcraf's a Toy-Shop at the Bluecoat-Boy against the Royal-Exchange in Cornhill, and at Mr. Brook's Stationer, at the Ship near the May-Pole in the Strand.

Lately publish'd.

A Geographical and Historical Account of the Principality of Catalonia, and Earl-dom of Barcelona. Containing the Description of that Country and City, and of all other Places of Note, and its Principal Rivers, the Succession of its Princes, and all Notable Revolutions from the first Age, to this present time.

To which is added a Map of Catalonia. London. Printed for Jeffery Wale, in St. Paul's Church-Yard, and sold by John Nutt, near Stationers-Hall.